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out waste of words the author makes plain the practical reasons for things. Attack, defense, withdrawal, all the phases of combat, are set forth with the accuracy and with the sense of relative importance that one would expect of an experienced commander.

The ordinary reader will find in this volume, besides a concise description, clear as a blue-print, of the mechanism of a modern army, many facts that will help him to realize the huge scale of the work—for example, the striking fact that between the 12th and the 19th of April one four-gun battery fired about 3,600 shells per gun. Since this is a normal figure, it is easy to see that millions of shells are fired on a large front in a few hours. There are also citations of special acts of bravery in the book, as well as many interesting suggestions, among which one may note a hint concerning the desirability of arming soldiers with automatics for hand-to-hand combat.

More than once the author emphasizes the formidable thoroughness and determination of our enemies. He describes, for instance, the systematic fashion in which the Germans have prepared defensive positions in their rear. On the other hand, the superior physical condition and higher morale of the Allied troops give ground for confidence. The Germans, according to General Radiguet, were constrained to adopt the plan of training bodies of "shock-troops" for assault, because they had found that attacks with ordinary troops were ineffectual. The shock-troops are volunteers induced to enter specially dangerous service by the promise of better rations.

Some of General Radiguet's remarks have direct reference to America. With respect to aeroplanes, he urges Americans to sacrifice their pride as inventors and to adopt types of planes from among the best now used by the French, the British, the Italians, and even by the Germans. He makes clear why France needs American civil engineers and railroad men. A suggestion that he offers with respect to the training of troops in America seems extremely practical. In learning the work of attack and defense, the soldiers, he urges, should be trained upon "an exact reproduction of the shell-torn fields on which the American troops are destined to manœuvre in Europe."

The military information that is so important just now could not be obtained in a clearer form than in this book of General Radiguet's, nor could it be had from a more reliable source.

"OVER THERE" WITH THE AUSTRALIANS. By Captain R. Hugh Knyvett, Anzac Scout. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons, 1918.

No troops have awakened more enthusiasm than the Anzacs; none better deserve admiration and gratitude. And there is a special appeal to the imagination in the story of their gathering and of their exploits. Captain Knyvett tells how the men poured in from the back country to the points of concentration; there was no transportation available, and so they walked. The Government took notice of their spontaneous movement and sent officers to meet them. The men were dressed in blue dungaree suits in lieu of uniforms and they were drilled along the road. They went with light-hearted courage, a high spirit of

adventure. There is in the tale an epic quality which all that we know of the time when America, too, had a back-country teaches us to appreciate.

These men, who set out so zestfully on the road that was to lead to Gallipoli and to Pozières and Thiepval and Bapaume, were filled with physical vigor and with the superb confidence that physical vigor gives; they had youthful enthusiasm, the pioneer love of overcoming difficulties. They were intensely proud of their country and eager "to prove her worth as a breeder of men." By a natural and free impulse they were drawn into the war. If there had seemed to be deliberate heroism, moral resolution, in their behavior, the phenomenon would be less impressive; but they simply obeyed without much thought the instinct to fight for the right.

The men were taken to Egypt for training. Kitchener knew well the best place in which to train Australian daredevils, and "it was Egypt and the desert," declares Captain Knyvett, "that made Gallipoli possible."

Instances of bravery, individual and collective, abound in the story of the Dardanelles campaign. A characteristic exploit, exactly the kind of exploit that Americans most strongly react to, is that of the New Zealander Lieutenant Freyberg (now Brigadier-General Freyberg, V. C.), who swam, towing a raft, from his ship to the coast at Bulair and by lighting flares kept a whole Turkish army in momentary expectation of an attack; after which he swam five miles out to sea, searching for the destroyer that was to pick him up, and then, when he had floated several more hours, was picked up exhausted and half dead. In the record of Australians and New Zealanders at Gallipoli and in France there are numerous instances of just such gameness; and the initiative, the dauntless courage, of these troops in battle is inspiring.

If there is any work more trying to nerve and soul than that of a scout in No Man's Land one would like to know what it is. Captain Knyvett's simply related deeds are terrifying to think about. How many persons understand what this scouting means? How many know, for instance, that the scouts are trained for work in the dark by being made to go through the ordinary soldiers' exercises blindfolded, until they gain the extra sense that a blind man has?

After long and meritorious service, Captain Knyvett was struck by a bomb and badly smashed. In a French hospital he partially recovered, but one of his legs was paralyzed and he was sent home to Australia. The grafting of a nerve upon the injured nerve of his leg made him an active man again, and he returned to the front. [Captain Knyvett has since succumbed to the effects of his injury.—EDITOR.]

Blunt and somewhat boyish in style, astonishingly effective in phrasing now and then, Captain Knyvett's narrative possesses a raw realism and a bare sincerity that go right to the heart. The author writes in an absolutely simple, conversational manner. He does not carefully work up anecdotes; he does not seem to try for jocularly or for the effect of atmosphere or flavor in describing a soldier's life. In consequence, no other narrative of personal war-experience so insistently, though undesignedly, suggests to the reader the searching question, Am I capable of such devotion to duty?